Also, one Lot in the town of Belton, containing three and one-half (3½) acres, more or less, bounded by lot of Capt. Austin, Dr. W. C. Browne and others, and all of Defendant's interest in one Tract of Land, containing three hundred (300) acres, more or less, bounded by lands of Sarah Kelly, J. J. Copeland, Widow Breazeale and others. Levied on as the property of J. K. Breazeale, at the suit of L. E. Campbell and

Also, one Tract of Land, containing one hundred and forty-three (143) acres, more or less, bounding lands of George Stewart, E. W. Stewart and Estate of Adam Stewart, deceased, and others. Sold as the property of William Jones, at the suit of Smith &

Clark, and others.

Also, all of Defendant's interest in one
Tract of Land, containing four hundred and
twelve acres, more or less, bounded by lands
of D. J. Tucker, Widow Stevenson, Jeremich Yeargin and others. Sold as the property of J. G. Hall, at the suit of McGrath

& Byrum.

Also, one Tract of Land, containing one
Also, one Tract of Land, containing one hundred and sixty-five (165) acres, more or less, adjoining lands of John B. Leverett, G. W. Long, John Clinkscales and others. Sold as the property of Edward Shaw, at the suit of Sallie V. McAlister.

Also, all of Defendant's interest in one Tract of Land, containing two hundred and

thirty-four (234) acres, more of less, bounded by lands of Samuel Canningham, Joseph Cunningham, Robert Cunningham and oth-ers, on waters of Big Generostee Creek. Sold as the property of Elizabeth Cunningham at the suit of W. E. Padgett.

Also, One Tract of land, containing eighty

three (83) acres, more or less, bounded by lands of W. W. McMahan, J. N. Burriss, Mrs. M. J. Howard and others. Sold as the property of Jacob D. Welch, at the suit of Gordon & Aldow. Terms of Sale.—Cash, purchaser to pay for

JAMES H. McCONNELL,

## SHERIFF'S SALE. STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,

ANDERSON COUNTY.

In the Probate Court.

Wm. S. Hall and wife, Malinda Hall, Plaintiffs, against Enos Massey, Thomas Mas-

sev, et al.

Py virtue of an order to me directed from W. W. Humphreys, Judge of Probate for Anderson County, and State aforesaid, I will expose to sale on the FIRST MONDAY in NOVEMBER next, at Anderson Court House, the following TRACTS OF LAND,

as the real estate of Silas Massey, deceased,

TRACT No. 4-Known as the Grave Yard tract, containing Seventy-Five (75) Acres, more or less, bounded on the west by Tract

TRACT No. 5—Containing One Hundred and Fifty-Nine (159) Acres, more or less, bounded on the west by Tract No. 4, on the east by Tract No. 6, and others. TRACT No. 6-Containing Seventy-Seven

(77) Acres, more or less, bounded on the west by Tract No. 5, and on the east by lands of James Chamblee and others. TRACT No. 8-Containing One Hundred

and Twenty-Eight (128) Acres, more or less, bounded by Tracts No. 6 and No. 9, and known as the Dickson house tract. TRACT No. 10-Containing One Hundred and Fifty-Two (152) Acres, more or less, bounded by Tracts No. 8, 9, 11 and others. TRACT No. 11-Containing Two Hundred

and Thirty-Five (235) Acres, more or less, known as the "Webb House" place, bounded by Tracts No. 10, 9 and others.

Lot No. 2, of Tract No. 14-being No. 2 of McLes Tract—containing One Hundred and Fifty-Eight (158) Acres, more or less, bounded by Tract No. 1, Samuel C. Humph-reys and lands lately belonging to the Estate

of James Gilmore, deceased.

Also, Greenville & Columbia Railrond Bonds-Three \$500 Bonds, and Three \$100 Terms of Sale .- One-third cash, and the

remainder upon a credit of twelve months, with interest from the day of sale at ten per cent. per annum, the purchaser to give bond with at least two approved securities, to-gether with a moregage of the premises to secure the purchase money. Purchaser to pay for all necessary papers.

JAMES H. McCONNELL, Sheriff Anderson County.

Oct 4, 1877 12

## SHERIFF'S SALE.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA, ANDERSON COUNTY.

In the Probate Court.

Lavera S. Barksdale, Plaintiff, against Mary F. Barksdale, Yancey M. Barksdale, Ludy B. Barksdale, Charley Barksdale, Potendants Potition to Position

Defendants.—Petition for Partition.

By virtue of an order to me directed by
W. W. Humphreys, Judge of Probate
for Anderson county and State aforesaid, I
will expose to sale on the FIRST MONDAY in NOVEMBER next, at Anderson
Open House County and State aforesaid. ants. - Petition for Partition.

Court House, S. C., the following lots of

Land, to wit:

Lor No. 1—Known as the "John Howard Tract," containing ninety-eight and one-half (98½) acres, more or less, on branches of Tugalo creek, waters of Beaver creek, of Rocky river, all of Savannah river, on road to Finley's Mill, bounded by lands of Geo. W. Long, C. S. Mattison, J. J. Finley, Lot No. 2, and others. Lor No. 2-Containing forty-nine and

one-quarter (491) acres, more or less, known in the plat as the "Middle Tract," bounded by lands of J. J. Finley, G. W. Long and Lor No. 3—Containing fifty-two and one

quarter (524) acres, more or less, and known as the "John Elrod Tract," bounded by lands of J. J. Finley, Lot No. 2, and Elijah Terms of Sale-One-third cash, and the remainder in three equal annual instalments, with interest from day of sale—purchaser to

mortgage of the premises to secure the pur-chase money. Purchaser to pay extra for all necessary papers.

JAMES H. McCONNELL,

Oct 11, 1877 Sheriff Anderson County.

## SHERIFF'S SALE.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,

In the Court of Probate. E. W. Stewart vs. George Stewart, Sallie Russell, Jerry Moore, et al. Russell, Jerry Moore, et al.

BY virtue of an order-to me directed by
W. W. Humphreys, Judge of Probate
for the County of Anderson, and State aforesaid, I will expose to sale on the FIRST
MONDAY in NOVEMBER next, the fol-

ONE TRACT OF LAND. Containing two hundred and sixty-eight (268) acres, more or less, as appears by actual strivey made by Wm. S. Hall, D. S., a plat of which is filed in the proceedings of plat of which is filed in the proceedings of this case, situated in Savannah Township, bounded by lands of John Gentry, John H. Jones, B. A. Davis, Mrs. Caroline Hardy, Reuben Burriss, Wm. J. Jones, Wm. Jones

chase money. Furnation of the control of the contro

Anderson



BY E. B. MURRAY & CO.

ANDERSON, S. C., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1877.

From the Waterly Magazine

THE QUAKERESS.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA.

In the Court of Common Pleas.

Jesse W. Norris, Administrator, Plaintiff,

vs. John R. Cochran and F. S. Rodgers.

be divided into two Lots, with residence on

Containing 42-100 of an acre, on the East

LOT NO. 2.

on the West by Main Street, on the South

by J. R. Cochran, street intervening.

Terms of Sale—One-half cash; the balance
on a credit of twelve months, with interest

from day of sale at 10 per cent. per annum, to be secured by bond of purchasers, with two good securities, and a mortgage of the

Purchaser to pay for all necessary papers.

JAMES H. McCONNELL,

SHERIFF'S SALE.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,

In the Court of Common Pleas.

Davenport, Plaintiffs, vs. G. W. Cox, Wm. H. Austin, J. B. E. Sloan, James M. Seignious and others, Defendants.—Action for Injunction to Enter Credits on Mortgage,

BY virtue of an order to me directed by Hon. L. C. Northrop, Judge of the Eighth Judicial Circuit, I will expose to sale on the FIRST MONDAY in NOVEMBER

next, at Anderson Court House, S. C., all that Lot of Land, to wit:

ONE LOT OF LAND, situate in the town

preside, containing six and one-half (62) acres, more or less, and bounded by lands of the Greenville and Columbia Railroad Co.,

Charles Gambrell and others.

Terms of Sale—One-third of the purchase noney in cash; the balance on a credit of

welve months, with interest from day of

sale at 7 per cent. per annum—purchaser to give bond, with two good securities, and a

mortgage of the premises, to secure the pur-chase money. Purchaser to pay for all ne-

cessary papers.

JAMES H. McCONNELL,

Sheriff Anderson County.

Oct 11, 1877

13

4

SHERIFF'S SALE.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,

D. J. Howard and wife, M. J. Howard vs.

BY virtue of an order to me directed by

W. W. Humphreys, Judge of Probator Anderson County, and State aforesaid,

ONE TRACT OF LAND,

containing one hundred (100) acres, more or less, bounded by lands of Jacob Hall, New-ton Burriss, Jacob Welch and others.

Terms of Sale—One-third cash, and the re-

onths, with interest from day of sale— urchaser to give bond, with two good se-

Sheriff Anderson County.

Anderson County.

curities, and a mortgage of the premises, to secure the purchase money. Purchaser to

SHERIFF'S SALE.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,

John H. Tripp and Martha C. Stewart, Pe

BY virtue of an order to me directed by W. W. Humphreys, Judge of Probate, I will expose to sale on the FIRST MON-DAY in NOVEMBER next, at Anderson

TRACT OF LAND.

Situate in Anderson county, and State afore

said, on waters of Brushy Creek, containing two hundred and fifty (250) acres, more or less, adjoining lands of John D. King, Jas. Simpson, Richard Elrod and Taylor Elrod. Terms of Sale—One-third cash; balance on

credit of twelve months, with interest from

day of sale, purchaser to give a bond, with

premises, with leave to anticipate payment at any time. Purchaser to pay for all ne-

Sheriff Anderson County.

SSARY DAPERS. H. McCONNELL,

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA

COUNTY OF ANDERSON.

John C. Horton, Plaintiff, against E. M

Holland, Martha Lawless, et al., Defendants.—Summons for Relief—Complaint not

To the Defendant, Nancy L. Hall, Samantha

TOU are hereby summoned and required

of which a copy is herewith served upon

you, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscribers at

their office at Anderson Court House, South

rice hereof, exclusive of the day of such

laint within the time aforesaid, the Plain-

tiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

THE Defendants in this action will take

notice that the petition herein filed for the probating in due form of law the last will

and testament of John Holland, deceased.

MOORE & ALLEN,

A FAIR WARNING!

THE Notes and Accounts of N. K. & J. P. Sullivan, and N. K. Sullivan & Co.

First November next

For all parties indebted to them to come

forward and settle. The business of these

highest prices given for Cotton taken on

FARM FOR SALE.

SULLIVAN & CO.

such Notes and Accounts.

Oct 11, 1877

MOORE & ALLEN.

Plaintiff's Attorney.

Dated October 6th, 1877.

to answer the complaint in this action,

Court House, S. C., all that

titioners, vs. Elizabeth Tripp, and others.

pay for all necessary papers.

JAMES H. McCONNELL,

Hudson B. Davenport and wife, Mary M

es, to secure the purchase money.

Sheriff Anderson County.

A STORY OF NEW ENGLAND. BY MRS. M. E. ROBINSON.

CHAPTER III. "Brother Fred. ! stop a minute!" Thus dmonished, our hero paused and waited for the owner of the voice to make her

BY virtue of an order to me directed by Hon. L. C. Northrop, Judge of the Eighth Judicial Circuit, I will expose to sale on the FIRST MONDAY in NOVEMBER next, at Anderson Court House, S. C., all that Lot, situate in the Town of Anderson, containing one-half acre, more or less, to pleasure known. Very soon his sister lessie stepped from an adjoining room. She was dressed in her father's morninggown, which came down to her feet, straight and limp, and was confined to her waist by a cord. A small, round asked cape, that she had abstracted from the curls. ide of Main Street, whereon Mrs. Jane Hubbard now resides, known as the "Brick housekeeper's store, was pinned closely about her neck, and on her head was Hubbard now resides, known as the "Brick House," lot bounded on the East by John McGrath, on the North by lot of L. D. Childs, formerly owned by J. R. Cochran, on the West by Main Street, and on the South by Lot No. 2. Rachel Burns' drab satin bonnet. She crossed her hands so demurely before her, and looked so comical in the depth of the "flour-scoop," and said, "How does thee like me, friend?" in a voice so very like the Quakeress, that Frederick, though he Containing twenty-three one-hundredths of an acre, more or less, it being the framed residence whereon Z. D. Chamblee now re-sides, bounded on the East by Lot of Capt. John McGrath, on the North by Lot No. 1, had got his mouth made up to scold her,

could only laugh. "What is thee doing with my bonnet, Jessie?" said another voice, close at Frederick started, and so did who thought it prudent to retreat

behind her brother. "I am afraid my flighty sister has been in mischief, Miss Burns," he replied, as soon as he could find the use of his tongue. "But pardon her this time, please; and I will answer for it she shall

not repeat the offense." "My name is Rachel; I like not the prefix Miss," said the governess, tran-quilly. "But how can thee flatter thyself that the child will do better, when thy laughter but encourages her folly?" she added, fixing her eloquent eyes re-

provingly upon the young man.

Frederick felt rebuked and lowered in his own esteem. He colored before the keen gaze of the Quakeress. "I was wrong; I acknowledge it," he replied, ingenously.
"Then the fault is half atoned for," re-

more than balanced our hero's momentary mortification; "and I am sure that in Jessie's brother I shall, in future, find an adviser and an assistant in my not easy task of trying to make his young sisters what he would wish them to be."

"Not only an assistant but also a sister and an assistant in the same and formal them to be more ceremojoined the fair Rachel, with a smile that of Belton, in the County and State aforesaid, whereon the Plaintiffs, Hudson B. Davenport and wife, Mary M. Davenport.

"Not only an assistant, but also a "Not only an assistant, but also a friend!" exclaimed Frederick, warmly. "You can depend upon me, Miss Bur-

Rachel." Then, turning to the silent Jessie, he added, tapping her blushing cheek. "This is the last time, puss, that I shall laugh at your pranks, be they ever so ridiculous. Miss-Rachel won't scold you this time, at my particular request; but mind, Miss Mischief, I don't limit her forbearance in future." When the first stone of the wall of prejudice is rolled off, it is wonderful how

on the barrier disappears. Frederick Lambert daily saw something to respect and admire in the character of Rachel rainess, her unyielding sense of right, her manners, so simple and unstudied, yet so refined and agreeable, and lastly, will expose to sale on the FIRST MONDAY in NOVEMBER next, at Anderson
far above the influence of the unbecoming surroundings, were, combined, fast becoming a magnet powerful enough to draw the Quaker costume and the Quaker idiom within its charmed circle.

Jessie and Fanny improved rapidly, both in mind and manners. Kind, but firm; gentle, but resolute; familiar, but dignified, the Quakeress soon obtained an ascendancy over the giddy girls, whose chief faults consisted of too great a love for play and a dislike to wholesome remay not be eloquent." straint. Rachel Burns did not treat her pupils as children, but as miniature women. She appealed to their self-respect; she reasoned with them; she showed them the deformed picture of Ignorance and the beautiful picture of Wisand Fannie soon learned to love her better than any one else in the world, except their father and their brother Fred.,

who, as he had promised, proved a valuable auxiliary to the young governess. "Why don't you sometimes wear a prettier dress, Rachel?" asked Fanny, one day, as the three were sitting together, sewing. "Sister Belle says you have a fine figure, and it is a pity you

hide it in that gray gown." "Fine feathers make fine birds, my Jessie. Thee would not have me look like a bird, would thee?" said Rachel, patting the lady's rosy cheek with her thimbled finger.

"And Etta says she knows your hair would curl beautifully, if you would take pains with it, and not put it back so straight and smooth," continued Jessie. "Curls are for dolls; thee would not make me look like a doll, would thee?" answered Rachel, with an arch smile.

"And brother Fred. says," added Fanny, encouraged by Jessie's success, "that you have a very handsome neck, which he earnestly wishes you wouldn't take so much pains to cover up. Why do you, Rachel? Sisters Belle and Etta wear low-necked dresses."

"Does a pretty dress make thee any better?" asked Rachel, amused at her "No, but it makes me feel better," re-

plied Fanny naively.
"I expect," she added, after a short pause, turning abruptly to Miss Burns, that you are a Quakeress?" "Yea, child, the women of my sect are ask?" inquired Rachel, quietly continu-

ing her sewing.
"Because I was thinking of Brother Fred.," pursed Fanny. "O dear! I can't thread my needle! everybody threads needles quick but me."

Another pause, in which the young seamstress had a struggle with the shining point of steel.

"Thee was speaking of thy brother,
Jessie," suggested the governess, with
more interest than she had manifested.

much pleased, for he never likes us to room, the reader will very properly add. speak of it. You see her father and our No, she didn't; she went directly to ather are very old friends, and seem to Frederick Lambert's chamber, and be gladder about it than he is." "How does she look, Jessie--as I do?"

asked Rachel, without raising her eyes. "Oh, we haven't seen her nor Fred. either, since she was a little girl. She has been in Europe ever so long; but she is coming home soon. Do you know, forward and settle. The business of these firms must be wound up. Remember, we can't see everybody personally, and they must not biame us if, when they fail to pay up within the above time, we adopt legal measures to make these collections. The and cross and stiff and disagreeable. Brother Fred. thought so, too. But," continued the impulsive girl, putting her sid. arms affectionately round Rachel's neck. and kissing her, "if Miss Ann Gordon is yourself comfortably in this arm-chair, only half as good as you, we can't help which I keep for the especial accommo-

why," returned Fanny, blushing.

"I expect," said Jessie, in answer to Rachel's inquiring look, "that I did a naughty thing once. But that was before you came." "Will thee tell me what it was?" asked | wife; what answer would you advise me

Rachel's silvery voice. "We looked into father's desk and read a letter from Mr. Gordon-Ann Gordon's jumping out of his chair with a violence father, you know. Fan, and I laughed so much! Just think of his calling his great daughter a girl and my tall brother Fred. a boy! And he said that, if they were quite satisfied, he hoped they would marry. He wanted Fred. to come and get acquainted with her; but I don't be-

lieve he will. I'm sorry that I read the letter. Was it very naughty, Rachel?" asked the laughing penitent, shaking her "It was wrong for thee to meddle with thy father's letters, and thee knows it, Jessie," answered the Quakeress, serious-

ly. "But thy brother did not see the letter, did he?" "Oh, yes, he did! Fan. showed it to

"He scolded thee both, I hope?"
"No, he only laughed, and said the girl' didn't suit the 'boy,' and that Miss Ann Gordon might go to the-"

"Jessie!" "What, Rachel ?"

"What was thee going to say?"

"Nothing; Fred didn't end the sentence, and I haven't the least idea what he was going to say. Have you? O dear! my thread has knotted again."

"Thee has a good many troubles, my dear," said Rachel, untwisting the tangled thread. "Perhaps the and Fanny had better go and walk while I write

some letters." Confidentially, we will hint that the Quakeress was not desirous of prolonging the conversation. Her pupils skipped out of the room, delighted at their release from the sewing exercise, and Rachel stepped into the library to write, undisturbed. She had just finished her task, when the door opened very softly, and Colonel Lambert entered.

"I hope I have not disturbed you, Miss Burns?" he said, in his most courteous

nious and formal than, perhaps, there is any need of."

Yes, friend, but there is no impropriety in calling me Rachel, when I am as young as thy daughters," said the pretty Quakeress, with a sly smile. A shade of pain crossed Colonel Lam-

hert's face. "You remind me," he said, presently, seating himself near her, "that I am no longer young; and yet I am about to do what you may possibly say is a foolish thing. I am aware that the difference in our ages is considerable; I know that my years and experience outweighs yours but my friend, I believe that my spirit is Burns. She was so different from his other female acquaintances, that she was a perpetual study to him. She never now—to offer you my hand, my heart is aversion, since I was old enough to reason now—to offer you my hand, my heart is professed to be anything she was not. already in thy keeping. I have studied upon the burghear! I haven't seen her since Her straightforward honesty, her natuto be a high-principled, refined, pure-minded, intellectual woman, whose love remotest idea how she looks; I dare say would be a blessing for any man to possess. I have passed the days of romance, and the art of winning fair lady by the rules of etiquette I never studied; but you need not be assured that, should you look upon my proposal with favor, your happiness shall be my care. Jessie and Fanny already love you very much; give them a right to do so always. I have more money than I know what to do

Rachel Burns raised her eyes to the Colonel's earnest face. "Offended, when thee has paid me the highest compliment in thy power!" she answered, almost reproachfully. "I hope thee will give me credit for more sense dom; she made study a pleasure, not a than that. I respect thee highly, friend labor. And she had her reward; Jessie Lambert, nay, I have a warm friendship

for thee; but though I am very grateful for thy kind offer, I am obliged to tell thee that what thou askest is impossible." A pained expression settled upon the gentleman's countenance. "I feared so! I feared so!" he said, in

a tone of mingled sadness and disap-pointment. "I am an old fool, Rachel

Quakeress, with feeling. "Then why won't you marry me, Rachel?" interrogated the Colonel,

chel, blushing like a peony, and evidently embarrassed, "I am—I'll tell thee at some future time unbu I cappet he at wife. Meantime we can be friends as usual, can we not?" she added, in the most musical of voices, placing a small hand in the Colonel's great palm.

"You will have it all your own way, perceive. I shall have to content myself with being a kind of father to you, smile. Then pressing a kiss on the little mother is ill, and needs my assistance. hand that lay so confidingly within his own, he left the room as noiselessly as he entered it.

ntered it.
To say that Rachel Burns was not surorised at this incident would not be true; out her quiet temperament and imperturbable calmness kept her from betraying the astonishment she naturally felt at finding herself required to give an answer to an entirely unexpected proposal "Yea, child, the women of my sect are thus designated. But why does thee the matter as coolly as though matrimonial offers were every day occurrences with her; she gathered up her writing materials as deliberately as though she hadn't just refused the rich, good-looking widower that anxious maidens and mammas had angled for so long and so vainly, put stamps on her letters very carefully, and walked out of the library with as quiet a step and a face as composed as the most sedate Quaker could have wishessie," suggested the governess, with ore interest than she had manifested.
"So I was! Well, brother Fred. is to like suppressed mirth about her rosebud marry a Quakeress. I expect he isn't mouth as she went straight-to her own

> knocked gently at the door, which happened to be slightly ajar. "How very improper!" some circumspect young lady may exclaim. But we answer that Rachel was a law unto herself; therefore, we have nothing to do but record her actions. To a prompt "come in," she presented herself before the occupant of the apartment.

"I come to see if thee will post these letters for me, and also ask thy advice in a matter that should interest thee." she "I make you welcome! Please settle

TRACT OF GOOD LAND, containing about 1990 acres, one-half timbered and the order of twelve months, with index of the other cleared, with a valuable spring in the other cleared, with a waluable spring in the other cleared, with a waluable spring in the other cleared, with a waluable spring of the premises to secure the purchaser noney. Purchaser to parents and of the premises to secure the purchaser on one when he teached the spring about 1990 acres, one-half timbered and the other cleared, with a valuable spring in the other cleared, with a valuable spring of wich are only had passed his lips; but about to employ had passed his lips; but the other cleared, with a valuable spring in the other cleared, with a valuable spring about 1990 acres, one-half timbered and the other cleared, with a valuable spring in the other cleared, with a valuable spring about 1990 acres, one-half timbered and the other cleared, with a valuable spring when the teached times about to employ had passed his lips; but as the took compensation on the offending dation of my lady friends. I shall only the took compensation on the offending of which I keep for the especial accommodation of my lady friends. I shall only the took compensation on the offending of which I keep for the especial accommodation of my lady friends. I shall only the took can be took and the other cleared, with a valuable on the other late and out to employ had passed his lips; but as dout to employ had pa

characteristic, "has asked me to be his to give him?"

"The devil!" exclaimed Frederick, that nearly overturned it. "I do not think be would be satisfied with that reply, friend Frederick; I like it not myself," replied Rachel, with the

utmost gravity. "Pardon me, Rachel! I spoke from the impulse of the moment, and certainly intended no disrespect to him or you. But has my father really made you matrimonal overtures!" he added, in the tone of one who doubts the evidence of his

"Truly, friend Frederick, he has. How would thee like me for a mother?" continued the pretty Quakeress.

Frederick looked at her so intently that the fringed lids fell over the liquid

eyes in very modesty.
"Rachel," he said, very softly and earnestly, imprisoning the unresisting hand that rested so temptingly on the table beside him, in his own, "Rachel Burns, it is useless for me to longer wear the mask of indifference. I love you! Yes, I take pleasure in confessing to the simple Quakeress what I never whispered in the ear of a proud beauty, a petted heiress, or a haughty woman of the world. Rachel, be my wife?"

"And thy father?" queried our heroine very demurely. "Oh, confound-I mean that he won't mind the exchange. It's all in the family, you know. But I came near losing you, didn't I, you modest little puss? Frederick's face was radiant.

"Thee seems to take everything for granted; perchance thee won't get me, after all," said Rachel, with provoking sedateness. "Thee knows, friend, that I am a Quakeress; thee doesn't like gray gowns, nor drab bonnets, nor the plain language. Confess that thee doesn't?" The young man looked a little vexed. "Who told you I did not like them?"

e asked, quickly. "Then thee art under some obligations to one Ann Gordon, who, I am told, expects to be thy wife. Fie, friend Frederick! Thou shouldst not make love to two maidens at the same time," continued the Quakeress, in that particular tone that never failed to touch the young man's better nature.

"Rachel," he replied, slowly and seriously "let me sit down beside you and explain this vexatious affair. The renowned Ann Gordon whom you mentioned, is the daughter of a wealthy and respectable Quaker of Philadelphia, and, moreover, a highly valued friend of my father's. Now, these two worthy gentlemen thought it would be a fine thing if Miss Gordon and your humble servant would take upon themselves marriage vows, and become a united ornament to the two families they represent. But the thing hasn't worked just as they expected. remotest idea how she looks, , I dare say she is a fright. Tam sensible that I have been in fault; I should have written to sentiments, and my desire that the tacit engagement be broken off. I dare say this would have ended the matter; but I have weakly let year after year slip away, putting off the evil day, solely on my father's account, who is quite as earnest my horn!" and with such a look of demy horn!" and with such a look of demy horn!" and with such a look of demy horn!" for this match now as he was when I was

in jackets. "And now, my friend, I have another confession to make. All my life I have entertained an absurd prejudice against Quakers. I detested their primitive garb, their precise manners, their pecuiar language; and thus you can, in part. understand my dislike to my bride in prospective. But, Rachel, I am thorughly cured, and by you. My emancipation from prejudice commenced on the morning you so seriously took me to task for laughing at Jessie, when she had so absurdly dressed herself in imitation of you. I no longer ridicule the gray dress; 'thees' and 'thous' have a peculiar charm for me-when you utter them, Rachel-and I can even tolerate that drab bonnet, which Jessie so ridiculously

denominated a flour-scoop, when it shades "Nay, nay, sir! You are a man, and a very good man, too," interposed the to do? It is very evident that I cannot marry both Ann Gordon and Rachel Burns; besides, I don't love one, and I do love the other. You see the advice will all have to be on your side now?

"Thee must go and see this Ann Gordon," she replied, presently.

"And leave you, Rachel, when I have just found out how necessary you are to my happiness!" exclaimed the young man, disappointedly.

"I am going away for a few days, if he thy father will release me, and thee can said, with a sigh and a poor attempt at a visit this maiden in my absence. My "But what good will it do to visit her? I don't like her, and I shan't marry any-body I don't like!" returned Frederick,

rather pettishly.
"Thee is not obliged to marry her unless thee choosest; but it is right to treat the maiden with courtesy. Methinks, friend Frederick, thou art somewhat irritable to-night," said the Quakeress. The smile that accompanied these words restored the young man's equanimity in a

"You are right, Rachel, as you always are, I believe," he said frankly. "But your coolness and composure under all circumstances, is a matter of wonder to brick, dry goods, grocery and drug hous- hundred feet in various directions. me. Not a tithe of excitement is visible es, an excellent hotel, one newspaper, in your manner, your eye is calm, your pulses even, your blood flows on as quietly as though you slept, your hand lies passive in mine. You have wonderful self-control, or else you are as impassable as marble. Which is it, Rachel?"

"Verily, thee must find that out thyher hand. "I shall not release you until you make

me a promise," persisted the young man. He bent his head and whispered something in her ear. The Quakeress blushed; yes, that was the second time her dimpled cheeks had responded to some inward emotion. "When I come back," she replied in "Then you will come back ?"

"Certainly, if thee and thy father wish "Then I will submit to this penance in the shape of a visit to Miss Ann Gordon, though I am sure that she detests me, and I know that I-"

A white hand was laid on Frederick's mouth before the particular verb he was dation of my lady friends. I shall only about to employ had passed his lips; but

"Thy father," she continued, looking SOLDIERS' REUNION AT HARTWELL.

MR EDITOR . The Anderson Cornet Band left Anderson at 41 o'clock on the evening of October 1, having previously been invited by John H. McGill, editor of the Hartwell (Ga.) Sun, and others, who constituted a committee of arrangements for the re-union of the soldiers of Hart County, Georgia, to be held at Hartwell on Tuesday, October 2.

We took the upper road, by Robert's Church, leading to Brown's Ferry. The Band played a few tunes on leaving home, and, out of compliment, one tune was played while passing the residence of Mr. J. C. Keys. Night came on us when we were eight miles out from home. with sixteen more to drive before reaching Hartwell. After dark the boys commenced singing comic songs, sandwiched with funny anecdotes, mixed with droll sayings, and all seemed to go merrily on. The store of A. M. Holland was reached with words," and well did he carry that at 6 o'clock. We stopped here to await out, for much of the kindness and liberthe arrival of a member. Playing a tune ality of the town was shown through or two brought out Mr. Holland, who Mr. Benson. Capt. McCurry made a fitwanted to know what it all meant-if ting address, well suited to the occasion, another "war, or what else?" He was as also did Rev. J. Vernon and Capt. informed of the purpose of the party, and | Craft. They, too, spoke strongly of the soon opened his store and treated each to high character and patriotism of South fine cigars. Everything now ready we started for the Ferry, not far distant, but Speaking not without some cautious remarks from Mr. Holland about being found in the his Company in the late war, was invited Svannah next morning among the cat fish. We had scarcely gone a quarter of a mile when we struck the right fore wheel of the wagon against a stump, breaking off the end of a single tree with a loud crash, severely jolting the whole crowd. One member left the wagon on the instant, and with considerable activity landed some ten feet from his seat, exclaiming just as he struck the ground, "thar!" It was easy to see that this man thought there had been an awful smashup. Two or three of the boys seeing his excited condition succeeded in quieting him down, while the rest soon had the wagon ready to move forward. Further on a buggy came near capsizing from running against a stump, one of the oc-

cupants escaping with some damage to one of his legs. A lantern carried in front of the team from this point to the Ferry disclosed an exceedingly rough road. At the Ferry all hands dismounted from their seats, and commenced suggesting and prospecting as to the best mode of getting the wagon and team into the flat. An incident or two happened at this point which afterwards created great fun in the crowd. The bass drummer coming alongside the wagon, suddenly the earth appeared to open and receive him into some unknown cavern. In no time he was lost to view. Nothing was heard, now, save the sound of falling turf and the splashing of discovered waters below. However, he soon extricated himself, and was two elapsed until here came "Duke Bill," (a name, by the way, the boys gave him, whether on account of his similarity to a Duke, we know not.) He, looking up at the driver on the seat above, with a of the driver, he, too, was swallowed up spair those who witnessed it never wish again to see. But he soon struck bottom, a struggle was going on down there. He

accident occurred, a drive of an hour or well. We drove up to Mr. Bobo's hotel, dividual or two came out; some later the and invited us in. We were now given to understand that we would be made comfortable. At — o'clock a. m. supper was announced. We walked into the dining room, and an ample collation of good, warm victuals lay spread before us on the table, presided over by Mr. and Mrs. Bobo, who also had a corps of polite servants on hand. Supper being over a caucus was held, and decided to serenade some of the prominent men of Hartwell.
The editor of the Sun was the first aroused by the dulcet notes of the Cornet Band. He came out and after social congratulations joined the crowd, and made for the house of John B. Benson, Esq.; again plenty of music, but no one came out. Next one visited was Maj. Skelton; more music, but it failed to induce any signs of life within. We now returned to the hotel, and were shown to our rooms. Before we went off into the arms of Morpheus, John H. McGill,

Hartwell Sun, called in and exchanged friendly greetings. When morning came, many of the boys took a stroll around town to see the place. They found Hartwell a pleasant little town of some two or three hundred inhabitants, situated in the midst of a gently undulating country, with a soil of der, I found the accommodating prodwarf oak, intersperced with large pines.

We now return to the hotel to find our gathered around. The boys becoming excited, and anxious to create some enthusiasm, (having met with such bad favor the night before,) cymbal and cymbaled, blow and blowed with that commendable energy of manhood necessary to the occasion. But they were repaid—yea, ten fold. The John Jacob Astors and the A. T. Stewarts of the town had shook off their morning slumbers, came forth refreshed, and with that generosity and public spirit becoming their high positions, extended to the boys the hos-pitalities of the town. Think of it, kind can expect no more when he reaches

architectural taste and surrounded with

all the latest conveniences.

Experiences, Adventures and Pleasures of the Anderson Visitors -- The Reun-

of those present-all ages, sizes, colors and conditions-and to many we thought it was a real Landing-of-Columbus occasion. The circuit of the square made, we halted in front the Court House, the speakers using the steps as a platform from which each delivered his remarks. Addresses were made by Maj. Skelton, who seemed to be Grand Marshal of the day, John B. Benson, Esq., Capt. Craft, Rev. J. Vernon, Capt. McCurry and others. Maj. Skelton, the first orator, seemed much impressed with the solemnity of the occasion. He spoke in glowing language of the follow-patriots from that section of the State in the late war, and closed by paying a high tribute to the soldiers from South Carolina, and her citizens generally. He said, "I rejoice in my heart the day South Carolina was free. I was as proud as any of you in your own State." He complimented General Wade Hampton in becoming style, and was thankful we now had a true Governor. John B. Benson, Esq., came next. He said: "I can't make a speech. I am like our late President, Gen. Grant. I speak with actions, not

> Speaking over, Maj. Skelton, who now held in his hand a banner belonging to to a seat on the Band wagon. We now drove through some of the principal streets, the Band playing and the flag waving. Arrived in front of Bobo's ho-tel and halted, when Maj. Skelton in a short address delivered the flag into the

square, discoursing some of their best

music. We went not by ourselves, but

men accompanied by the greater number

hands of a lady.

Next, a procession on foot was formed near the Court House of some five or six hundred of the veterans of the late war. These, headed by our Band on foot, marched around the square under direction of -; halting again, and opened ranks on the same ground they Maj. Skelton then announced that dinner would be given to Hart County soldiers, and Confederate soldiers from any other place. Meantime, the Band had been invited by John B. Benson, Esq., to dine with him at his own house; and a similar invitation was extended by hisson, each of which was accepted by ussome going one place, some to the other. We dined with the younger Benson, who sat us down to a most excellent dinner. Everything in the way of substantials and luxuries was there, and served up with the most scrupulous care. It is unnecessary to say we did ample justice to such a fine dinner. After our ample repast we met the boys in town, who declared the hospitality and fine dinner at the elder Benson's could not be sur-

The proceedings of the day now about over, we got ready to leave for home, but not without several solicitations to reclined, and bid Hartwell adieu at four o'clock p. m., all voting unanimously that this had been the fourth event of the year 1877, standing in the order named: 1st, Hayes' inauguration; 2nd, Hampton's; 3rd, Nichols'; 4th, Re-Union We made good time to the river, arriving . before sun down, and crossed over to our native soil. We halted a short time on this side at the residence of Mr. Fowler, played a tune in regard for kindnesses received. Two or three miles more dark came, and the night being cloudy made and the rattling of that great brass horn, driving difficult and slow. About this the noise of the waters below, told what time we found we had too many men for the seats; indeed, there looked to be at was assisted in getting out, carried and least five men too many for the seats; placed in a buggy, swearing his leg was per yet, the same number of seats was there, broken or dislocated, though afterwards and by actual count no more men could it proved to be a most fallacious idea. be found, still, the wagon was too crowd-After this we crossed the river, nothing ed. From motives of comfort, or someworth relating happening. Over we started again, all hoping for better luck with the roads in Georgia. And as no under the seats. Near Robert's Church we met Mr. David Humphreys, who, two brought us into the town of Hart- upon being made aware of our condition and the difficulty of traveling, very kind-

alighted and the Band played; in time a ly loaned us a lantern, for which we all disconsolate and bewildered looking inreturned thanks. We arrived in town at 11 o'clock. The boys in the "steerage" proprietor, who ordered the team put up, roused up, and one by one came forth rubbing their eyes, and we think from their forlorn condition they were ready to exclaim, "The way of the transgress is hard," and "those who dance must pay the fiddler." Mr. Editor, in conclusion, we return our most heart-felt thanks to the citizens of Hartwell and County for their kind regards for us during our late visit, and for their opinion of the patriotism, valor

and statesmanship of our citizens. Our direct sentiments are these: That the great State of Georgia may continue to move onward in internal improvements, in manufactures, in agricultural and mechanical arts, making her in the future, as in the past, the Empire State of the

A cave has lately been discovered one editor of that plucky little sheet, the and one-half miles east of Galena, immediately under the middle of Joplin road on the farm of 'Squire Moore. This cave is being opened, and its various rooms cleared of debris by its discoverers, E. D. Jamson and John Strothers, who design making it accessible to the public.

On my visit to this subterranean wona sandy loam, timber for the most part prietor at the windlass, who lowered me about thirty feet, where I entered the The town boasts of a neat new Court cave proper. Although the ceiling was House, and a substantial jail, both of very low, I groped my way for several

At various points I saw small openings ably managed by John H. McGill, and leading into larger chambers, but the blacksmith, wagon, harness and shoe shops. Outside the square one sees numbers of fine private dwellings, built with covered with beautiful crystalized forma-

tions of various colors. Stalagmites of the most fantastic forms were scattered in wild profusion over the host with an ample breakfast in waiting. rocks, which appear to have fallen from Breakfast over, the boys gather up their the roof in some primeval age. In fact instruments and assemble in front the hotel. Many of the citizens are now antiquity which has never been ruffled by human hand. There is no indication of lead as yet, although when the cave is thoroughly explored it may bring something more to light.

> - As a passenger train was nearing Graysville, Catoosa county, a few days since, the pilot struck a negro who was sitting on the rail, apparently asleep. He was thrown from the track some ten feet, and woke up rubbing his eyes. As the train passed the negro yelled out, "Who frowd dat brick?" He received only a few bruises and a slight fracture

TEGAL ADVERTISING -We are compelled LEGAL ADVERTISING.—We are compelled to require cash payments for advertising ordered by Executors, Administrators and other fiduciaries, and herewith append the rates for the ordinary notices, which will only be inserted when the money comes with the order:

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TO CORRESPONDENTS.—In order to receive attention, communications—must be accompanied

opinions of our correspondents.

All communications should be addressed to "Editors Intelligencer," and all checks, drafts, money orders, &c., should be made payable to the order of E. B. MURRAY & CO.,

Anderson, S. C.

General News Summary. William B. Astor has sent \$500 to

the yellow fever sufferers at Fernandina.

- It is stated that since August 1, 1876, over 320,000 people have moved into the State of Texas. - Gen. N. B. Forrest still looks very ill. The once vigorous soldier can walk

only when supported on each side. - Hon. A. H. Stephens has educated more than sixty young men and boys. What a record for this great and good man to leave behind him!

- A building has been erected near Brigham Young's grave for the shelter of a party of men who keep a continual guard over it, day and night. - The North Carolina Presbytery has

forbidden members of the church from indulging in worldly amusements, such as circus, dancing, theatres, etc.

— Hon. M. J. Crawford, of Georgia, was lately killed by being thrown from his buggy. His brother, last year, died

from the poisonous effect of the sting of - Hon. Herschel V. Johnson, of Georgia, is undoubtedly the strongest man who has yet been named in the South for the

vacant place on the Supreme beach.—
Washington National Republican.
— Senator Morton expresses the opinion that the Republican Senators possess too much sagacity to allow any serious split in their ranks, or to attempt any organized opposition to the policy of the Administration.

- It is stated that the personal feel-

ings of the Emperor William, of Germany, are now strongly enlisted in the war, and that he has emphatically expressed the opinion that the Christians of European Turkey must be withdrawn from the dominion of the Turk. - Patterson's lawyers, it is said, will make the point that, even though his crime may be a felony in South Carolina,

it is not in the District of Columbia, and another that the power of turning over fugitives from justice has never been delegated by Congress to the courts of the District. - Sawyer was a New England schoolmaster who came to South Carolina to develop and enlighten the natives. It is not a pleasant spectacle to see him in jail, but it is perfectly fearful to behold

o many of the same kind who are running at large. - Augusta Chronicle & Con-- New York Sun says: Under the circumstances, we should say that the cess at the New York bar must be small. An Attorney General who conspired to rob the State he was appointed to defend

s hardly the sort of man clients will wish to trust. - The American Association for the advancement of science are going to try to secure from Congress some active enforcement of the law maintaining the Yellowstone region as a natural park, so far as to prevent the further destruction of its natural curiosities, which mineralogical thieves have been defacing ever

since their discovery. - Among the novelties of the coming Paris exhibition will be a youth teen with feet shaped precisely like his hands. He can use them for the same purposes, and plays upon the pino with both hands and feet, having a peculiar chair which enables him to curl his body Hampton's; 3rd, Nichols'; 4th, Re-Union of the Soldiers at Hartwell, October 2.

We made good time to the river, arriving and German. His French is yet imper-

- At Knoxville, Ga., last week, Judge Barnard Hill, of the Superior Court, whilst seated upon the bench, was observed to throw his head back upon his chair and a deadly pallor overspread his countenance. Friends rushed to him, but with an easy gasp his spirit passed away, and he sat dead upon the bench in the midst of the discharge of his high official duty. He is supposed to have

died from heart disease. - One good word is due tabacco. An Ohio couple quarreled, and in the heat of the moment the man packed his carpet-bag and left her forever. A short distance from the house he discovered that he had forgotten his tobacco-box. To go back for it was the work of a moment. Then, having filled his mouth with the weed, he looked upon his wife with molified eyes, and in another moment both were protesting that they had

only been in fun anyhow. -When Alexander H. Stephens called upon the President the other day to urge Herschel V. Johnson for Supreme Court Judge, he said: "Mr. President, you know that Mr. Johnson, like myself, was a Union man at the beginning of the secession movement, but when our State went out of course we felt it our duty to follow its fortunes. The President, in-terrupting, said: "All that makes no difference now, Mr. Stephens: all our citizens are equal in my eyes."

- Governor Hampton makes jokes as well as the President. At Nashville, one day, Mr. Hayes stood erect in the carriage, bowing to the shouting throng and steadying himself by a hand placed on Hampton's shoulder, and, the horses starting at the same moment, he was suddenly thrown down in the carriage. "Mr. President," said Hampton, quietly, "if you want to stand firm, you must lean on the South." And the President laughed. Wittily said, and as true as witty. No Roman Consul would want a

-The French elections took place

better omen than that.

last Sunday, when probably not less than 7,500,000 Frenchmen, out of a total registration of 9,500,000, went to the polls. In districts where no choice was effected, elections will be held over on the two successive Sundays. About 7,370,000 voters participated in the election of the spring of 1876, when 58 per cent. of the voters were in favor of Republican institutions, 20 per cent. were for monarchy, and 18 per cent. were Bonapartists, the remaining 2 per cent. of the ballots were lost. There was not a single department which returned no Republican, and but six where there were only one; on the other hand, thirty departments returned only Republicans, and in only twentyseven was there an anti-Republican majority. This was the first election under the new Constitution, and the government has been making Republicans by reaction ever since, so that the new Assembly will scarcely be as comfortable as the old for the Marshal to get along with. It is said that his recent tricks to feel the popular pulse revealed its strong current so plainly that he wavered for a time in his course, but to all outward appearance his besotted obstinacy is unabated. The Republicans have been behaving with that new dignity and self-control that we cannot yet witness without surprise; but their newspapers in Paris have latterly assumed a bold tone, which renders Gambetta's objectionable utterance quite

pitalities of the town. Think of it, kind reader! No occurrence like it on record! Henry M. Stanley, the great explorer, can expect no more when he reaches America.

Ten o'clock soon came. Hundreds of citizens had arrived, and from all points dent: "The bride in white, the happy like, I am not going to quit." Just so, I amount of the skin.

Only a few bruises and a slight fracture of the skin.

A wedding occurred recently in Arizona, the surroundings of which are thus pleasantly described by a correspondent: "The bride in white, the happy like, I am not going to quit." Just so, I amount of the skin.

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